NUMB. CCLXXII.

The SPECTATOR.

Principibus Placuisse viris non ultima laus est. Hor.

Monday, January 21. 1712.

THE Desire of Pleasing makes a Man agreeable or unwelcome to those with whom he converses, according to the Motive from which that Inclination appears. If your Concern for pleasing others arises from an innate Benevolence, it never fails of Success; if from Vanity to excell, its Disappointment is no Pain. What we call an agreeable Man, is he who is endowed with that natural Bent to do acceptable things, from a Delight he takes in them as such; and the Affectation of that Character constitutes a Fop. Under these Leaders one may draw up all those who make any Manner of Life, except in dumb Show. A rational and sociable Conversation is composed of Persons, who have a Talent of pleasing with Delicacy of Sentiments proceeding from habitual Chastity of Thought; but Conversation in Company is frequently made up of Pretension to Mirth, and is usually pester'd with contemptible, obscene, and painful Witticisms. Now when you meet with a Man so exactly formed for Pleasing, that it is no Matter what he is doing or saying, that is to say, that there need be no Manner of Importance in it, to make him gain upon the Mind of every body who hears or beholds him. This Felicity is not the Gift of Nature only, but must be attended with happy Circumstances, which add a Dignity to the familiar Behaviour which distinguishes those we call an agreeable Man. It is from hence that every *Body* loves and esteems *Polycarpus*. The Vigour of his Age and the Gayety of his Humour has carried through very conspicuous Parts in Life; though no Soldier he has shared the Fatigue, and acted with great Gallantry and Conduct on a decisive Day of Battle. To have those Qualities which only make other Men conspicuous in the World as it were supernumerary to him, is a Circumstance which gives Weight to his most indifferent Actions; for as a known Credit is Ready Cash to a Trader, so is acknowledged Merit an immediate Distinction, and serves in the Place of Revenue to a Gentleman. This renders *Polycarpus* graceful in Mirth, important in Business, and regarded with Love in every ordinary Occurrence. But not to dwell upon Characters which have such particular Recommendations to our Hearts, let us turn our Thoughts rather to the Methods of Pleasing, which must carry Men through the World who cannot pretend to such Advantages. Falling in with the particular Humour or Manner of one above you, abstracted from the general Rules of good Behaviour, is the Life of a Slave. A Parasite differs in nothing from the meanest Servant, but that the Footman hires himself for bodily Labour, subjected to go and come at the Will of his Master, but the other gives up his very Soul: He is prostituted to speak, and professes to think after the Mode of him whom he courts. This Servitude to a Patron, in an honest Nature, would be more grievous than that of wearing his Livery; therefore we shall speak of those Methods only which are worthy and ingenious.

The happy Talent of pleasing either those above you or below you, seems to be wholly owing to the Opinion they have of your Sincerity. This Quality is to attend the agreeable Man in all the Actions of his Life; and I think there need be no more said in Honour of it, than that it is what forces the Approbation even of your Opponents. The guilty Man has an Honour for the Judge who with Justice pronounces against him the Sentence of Death it self. The Author of the Sentence at the Head of this Paper was an excellent Judge of humane Life, and passed his own in Company the most agreeable that ever was in the World. *Augustus* lived amongst his Friends as if he had his Fortune to make in his own Court: Candour and Affability, accompanied with as much Power as ever Mortal was vested with, were what made him in the utmost Manner agreeable among a Set of admirable Men, who had Thoughts too high for Ambition, and Views too large to be gratified by what he could give them in the Disposal of an Empire, without the Pleasures of their mutual Conversation. A certain Unanimity of Taste and Judgment, which is natural to all of the same Order in the Species, was the Band of this Society; and the Emperour assumed no Figure in it but what he thought was his Due from his private Talents and Qualifications, as they contributed to advance the Pleasures and Sentiments of the Company.

Cunning

Cunning People, Hypocrites, all who are but half virtuous or half wise, are incapable of tasting the refined Pleasure of such an equal Company as could wholly exclude the Regard of Fortune in their Conversations. *Horace*, in the Discourse from whence I take the Hint of the present Speculation, lays down excellent Rules for Conduct in Conversation with Men of Power; but he speaks it with an Air of one who had no Need of such an Application for any thing which related to himself. It shows he understood what it was to be a skilfull Courtier, by just Admonitions against Importunity, and shewing how forcible it was to speak modestly of your own Wants. There is indeed something so shameless in taking all Opportunities to speak of your own Affairs, that he who is guilty of it towards him upon whom he depends, fares like the Beggar who exposes his Sores, which instead of moving Compassion, makes the Man he begs of turn away from the Object.

I cannot tell what is become of him, but I remember about sixteen Years ago an honest Fellow, who so justly understood how disagreeable the Mention or Appearance of his Wants would make him, that I have often reflected upon him as a Counterpart of *Irus*, whom I have formerly mentioned. This Man, whom I have missed for some Years in my Walks, and have heard was some way employed about the Army, made it a Maxim, That good Wigg, delicate Linnen, and a chearful Air, were to a poor Dependant the same that working Tools are to a poor Artificer. It was no small Entertainment to me, who knew his Circumstances, to see him who had fasted two Days, attribute the Thinness they told him of to the Violence of some Gallantries he had lately been guilty of. The skilfull Dissembler carried this on with the utmost Address; and if any suspected his Affairs were narrow, it was attributed to indulging himself in some fashionable Vice rather than an irreproachable Poverty, which saved his Credit with those on whom he depended.

The main Art is to be as little troublesome as you can, and make all you hope for come rather as a Favour from your Patron than Claim from you. But I am here prating of what is the Method of Pleasing so as to succeed in the World, when there are Crowds who have, in City, Town, Court, and Country, arrived at considerable Acquisitions, and yet seem incapable of acting in any constant Tenour of Life, but have gone on from one successful Error to another: Therefore I think I may shorten this Enquiry after the Method of Pleasing; and as the old Beau said to his Son, once for all, *Pray Jack be a fine Gentleman*, so may I to my Reader abridge my Instructions, and finish the Art of Pleasing in a Word, *Be rich*.

Never acted but once.

By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this present Monday, being the 21st of January, will be presented a new Comedy call'd The Perplex'd Lovers: With a new Epilogue. By Her Majesty's Command no Persons are to be admitted behind the Scenes. N. B. The Author's Tickets that were given out for this day will be taken to Morrow.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Haymarket, on Wednesday next, being the 23d of January, will be performed an Opera call'd Rinaldo. The Part of Rinaldo to be perform'd by Mr. Bendler, newly arriv'd; the Part of Goldfrida by Signora Margarita de L'Espine, the Part of Eustatio by Mr. Leveridge. The Pit and Boxes to be put together. No Persons admitted without Tickets, which will be delivered out at the Office in Cockspur-street, at the Theatre as half a Guinea each. The Gallery 4 s. upper Gallery 1 s. 6 d. To begin exactly at 6. No Person to stand on the Stage.

For the Entertainment of His Highness Prince Eugene of Savoy, His Highness having promised his Presence there,

At Stationer's-Hall, this present Monday, the 21st Instant, will be performed a Consort of Vocal and Instrumental Musick, to begin exactly at 6 a Clock. Tickets to be had at Mr. Lillie's, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beaufort-Buildings in the Strand, at Mr. Manship's at the Temple-Tavern in Fleet-street, and at the Place of Performance. N. B. The Tickets delivered to the Assistants at the Golden Balls in Hare-street will be taken for this Entertainment.

At the Three Queens at Charing-cross, is to be seen the famous Posture-master of Europe, who shows his Art from 9 in the Morning till 5 in the Afternoon to 6 Gentlemen or Ladies as well as to an 100. There is likewise to be seen a Child of 9 Years of Age, that performs the Activity of Body to the great Satisfaction of all ingenious Persons. And at 7 in the Evening they both perform the same at the Duke of Marlborough's Head in Fleet-street, with him that performs the Pen and Egg in the Mouth.

Wines to be sold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red and White Lisbon, being neat Wines as they came from the Growth, the best Growth in Portugal. To be sold by the Importer in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port at 5 l. per Gal. on, or 14 l. per Hhd. Red and White Lisbon at 3 l. 6 d. per Gal. or 16 l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day till 4 a Clock.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Thursday the 24th Instant, at Garraway's Coffee-house in Exchange-Ally in Cornhill, at 3 a Clock, (each Cask in a Lot) 87 Hhds. of excellent French Claret, viz. La Tour, Margaux Obrion, and other of the best Growth of that deep, bright, and of the true Flavour, fit for present Drinking, having been racked in France, and remain neat as they were (not 1 Hhd. of Claret sold out of these Vaults) compleating the Lading of the Ship Christina, Borge Hanson Master, directly from thence pursuant to an Act made the last Sessions of Parliament. The Wines are now in Vaults in Token-house yard, at the Bottle of Wine in London-hall Coffee-house in Leaden-hall-street. To be seen and tasted to Morrow and Wednesday from 8 to 12 and from 2 to 5, and all Thursday till the Time of Sale. Catalogues shall be timely dispersed by Tho. Tomkins Broker.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Wednesday the 23d Instant, at Lloyd's Coffee-house in Lombard-street, at 4 in the Afternoon, (only one Lot) excellent French (Prize) Brandy, full Proof, and of a fine Flavour, neat, an entire Parcel, imported by the Ship Anne from Rochelle, now in a Warehouse on St. Dunstan's Hill between Fenchurch-street and Thames-street. To be seen and tasted this Day and To-Morrow from 8 to 1, and from 2 to 5, and all Wednesday till the Time of Sale. To be sold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Bevis Marks Lane in Tower-street.

On Friday the 25th Instant, at Lloyd's Coffee-house in Lombard-street, at 4 a Clock Afternoon (only one Cask in a Lot) 20 Butts and 20 Hhds of excellent Mountain (dry) Malaga Wine, very strong and good, neat, an entire Parcel, now in a Vault in the Possession of Mr. Peter Knowles at the Blue Posts between Gold-Spur and Crouched Friars and the Chain at Great Tower-hill. To be seen and tasted on Wednesday the 23d and Friday the 24th from 8 to 1, and from 2 to 5, and all Friday the 25th Instant, as above, till the Time of Sale. To be sold by Tho. Tomkins Broker in Bevis Marks Lane in Tower-street.

A new Edition of HORACE, by the Reverend Dr. BENTLEY, in 2 Vol. Quarto, of the finest and largest Paper, the whole Impression the same, will be published to Morrow the 22d Instant, at Mr. Mortlock's in St. Paul's Church-yard, and Mr. Cleave-man's in Pater Noster Row. Price, as set by Mr. Vice-Chancellor at Cambridge, One Pound in Quires.

Just published,

A very neat Pocket Edition of the SPECTATOR, in 2 Vol. 12°, Printed for S. Buckley at the Dolphin in Little-Britain, and J. Tonson at Shakespear's Head over-against Catherine-street in the Strand.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken in; as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.